

# The Story of Amber

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Summary: Do you wonder what your roid's life was like before you adopted her? Well I thought about that question and I wrote a story about myroid. This is her life before I got her.

## 1. Chapter 1

So I'm going write stories like this with my other roids as well. Just something that came to mind.

I looked at myself in the mirror in my bedroom. My body is covered in bruises. Why do they beat me? What did I do wrong? I grabbed some clothes to put on, I always wear long sleeved shirts to cover up the bruises.

I head downstairs to find my parents sitting at the table eating. "Morning."

"Morning," they both said.

I head out at the door and wait for the bus. It always shows up at 7. I wake up at 6:20 for a reason; to get away from them. I wish they loved me and treat me better.

The bus stopped at my house and the doors open. I climb in the bus and take a seat by myself. I look at the window with tears rolling down my cheeks. I just wish I was in a better home, somebody who actually cares about me.

I dig out my Ipod out of my pocket and I pop my headphones in.

Suddenly I heard a female's voice call out my name. I take one headphone out and I turn my head.

"Oh, hi Emma," I said with no emotion. She's been my best since elementary school and she does know about the abuse at home.

"Amber, you're coming over to my house. I need to talk to you about something."

"I better ask my parents." I pull my phone out of my pocket and I sent them a text asking them if I could go over to Emma's.

Dad: Do you have a project to work on with her?

I hate it when they answer a question with a question. I replied to him that Emma and I are helping each other, study for an up coming test.

He said it was fine that I could go over her house. "He said it's fine."

"Awesome!" She said with a big smile.

The bus arrived at the school and the students piled up and left the bus. Emma and I have first period together which is really nice, she's the only friend I have.

Together we walked to our English class. We took our usual seats which is the front row.

The teacher took attendance and she stood up and faced the class. "So today you're going to write your own story, but I pick the category." She paced around the room. "You're going to write about; what would the future look like tens years from now."

She grabbed a bunch of papers from her desk and she passed them out. "This is your rubric. I expect you to do a good job." She brought the paper up to her face. "I don't want you to use 'I think, blah, blah, blah' at all in your story. Check your spelling. Some students don't even bother checking it and they wonder why they get a bad grade. Right now you're going to work on your rough draft."

The class got out paper and a pencil and started to write. 'The future from tens years from now would look like; poulation, all the plants and more people will die from it.' I wrote my first sentence.

It was quiet all morning, everybody is so focused on their work.

"Hey, maybe you and I can work on this after school, " Emma whispered to me only I can hear it.

"Okay, it's time to pack up. If you want you can work on it at home, you will have more class time to work on it."

I glared up at the clock that was hung on the wall by the door. It's already quarter of 9. Time flys. I gathered all my things and I line up by the door with Emma.

## 2. Chapter 2

School came to an end. Now I get to hang out with Emma for the rest of the evening. The bus got quieter as more students got dropped

off.

"So what did you write about in class?" I asked her.

"Well I wrote about that the earth is destroyed and there's no tress."

"I can picture that happening."

"Yeah."

The bus came to a stop; we rose from the seat and walked down the isle and climbed off the bus. We walked on her porch and head inside.

Her parents noticed me and there was another female in the room. I never seen her before. Maybe she's a relative? She had blonde hair and she wore classes with a blue plaid sweater and jeans.

Emma approached her. "Amber, I'd like you to meet Doc."

"Doc?" Is she some doctor? The girl called Doc walked over to me with Emma.

"Hello; Emma told me everything about you."

"She did?" I asked.

"It's time for you to get a Master to care for you," she said with a smile.

"What Master? What's going on?"

"You're parents are abusing you, so I think it's time to get a better home. Come with me." She held out her hand.

I hesitated. "What about my parents?"

"Don't worry, I'll inform them."

"Just go Amber!" Emma gave me a encouraging smile.

I smiled back and I took Doc's hand. We suddenly disappeared and appeared into a room. It had a bed and a computer. "Where am I?"

"This is called Moe Can Change. Where a Master comes and takes care of you. Look there she is!"

I waved at her and she smiled.

"This is Amber, you'll be taking care of her for now on. Amber, this is Master, Skillet fan girl."

"Nice to meet you," I said.

"Now good luck. Amber you will be in good hands! If you need anything just go to the help menu!"

She left out of the door. I hope my new life will be better, I don't

miss my parents I do miss Emma. Maybe I can stay in contact with her.

"Amber, I need you to study."

"Okay?"

She did some things on the screen and I started to study. I'm still not to sure about this, I hope I like it here. Did Emma get adopted? Is that why she knows Doc?

End  
file.